

Welcome
Alumnae

The Colonnade

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Alumnae

Volume VIII.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., Tuesday, November 22, 1932.

Number 9.

Alumnae G. S. C. W. Will Have Charge Chapel Friday

Miss Esther Cathey Will
Deliver Principal
Address

The alumnae of the Georgia State College for Women will be in charge of the chapel program Friday, November 25 when many former students of the college will be on the campus. Miss Esther Cathey, a graduate in the class of '27, will be the principal speaker on the following program which was arranged by Miss Gussie Tabb, president of the Alumnae Association.

Organ Prelude—Maggie Jenkins
Bible Reading—Mary Lee Anderson.
Prayer.
Song—Brighten The Corner.
Welcome—Euri Belle Bolton, President Baldwin County Alumnae Association.
Tribute to Dr. Chappell—Nellie Womack Hines.
Tribute to Dr. Parks—Rosabel Burch.
Quartet—An Alumnae Hymn—Winnie Conn, Helen Long, Helen Longio, Nellie Womack Hines.
Toast to Dr. Beeson—Jessie Trawick.
Response—Dr. Beeson.
Introduction of Speaker—Mary Joyce Ireland.
Service—Esther Cathey.
Gossip—Vera Hunt.

Woman Missionary Leader Scheduled To Speak At G. S. C. W.

Miss Carrie Littlejohn, principal of the W. M. U. Training School of the Southern Baptist Convention, will be in Milledgeville Thursday, December 8, as the guest of the local W. M. U. It is expected that she will speak at the chapel exercises at G. S. C. W. on that date, but as yet no definite announcement can be made.

September Girls Get In On Y. W. C. A. Social

The Social Committee of the Y. W. C. A. under the leadership of Dot Smith, entertained the girls with September birthdays, in the gymnasium last Tuesday afternoon from 4:30 until 6:30. The room was decorated with colored streamers and balloons. Circus booths and side shows were added attractions.

The party opened with a circus parade after which the various booths were opened. Dancing was also enjoyed. Red lemonade, pop corn, and individual birthday cakes were served during the afternoon.

G. S. C. W. REPRESENTATIVES TO ATTEND S. A. L. A. MEET

G. S. C. W. will have four representatives at the meeting of the South Atlantic Language Association when it meets in Atlanta Friday and Saturday, Nov. 25 and 26.

Those members of the faculty going up to the meeting will be: Dr. Wynn, Dr. Salley, Miss Crowell, and Miss Pattie Turner. These members will attend the discussion groups relative to their particular subject.

National Educators On Visit to G. S. C. W.

Dr. Doak Campbell, of Peabody College, Doctor Charles Hubbard Judd, of the University of Chicago, and Doctor Gordon Singleton, of the Georgia State Department of Education visited the college on Thursday, November 17. Dr. Judd and Dr. Campbell are members of the Survey Committee of the University System of Georgia.

Freshmen Pick Thirty Outstanding Members

All Sections of Georgia Represented In Selections Made by Class

The freshman class has chosen thirty outstanding members who will make up Freshman Council, an organization to represent that class in activities of the Y. W. C. A. Those selected were:

Esther Adams, Savannah; Dorothy Allen, Hapeville; Sara Allen, Columbus; Winnifred Champlain, Atlanta; Jane Cassels, Americus; Johnnie Collier, Hapeville; Louise Donehoo, Atlanta; Frances Dunwoody, LaFayette; Mary Favors, Atlanta; Josephine Fortson, Elberton; Mary Garbut, Sandersville; Fredia Graham, Fitzgerald; Ruth Hunt, Calhoun; Minnie Ann Irwin, Sandersville; Viola James, Atlanta; Billie Jennings, Augusta; Frances Jones, Fort Valley; Eloise Kaufman, Columbus; Harriet Mincey, Warten; Maite Mitchell, East Point; Sara Owen, LaGrange; Madelyn Rhonono, Atlanta; Carolyn Ridley, Decatur; Kathleen Roberts, Gainesville; Dorothy Seymour, Elberton; Rosalie Sutton, Brunswick; Martha Tignor, Atlanta; Georgia Ellen Walker, McDonough; Mable White, Chipley; Jean Wythe, Tate.

Baptist Girls Attend Students' Convention

A delegation of Baptist girls from the student body attended the Georgia Baptist Students Union Convention held at Cochran, Georgia, November 11 through November 13.

The purpose of the convention was to promote the work of the church on the college campus, the keynote of the session being "If I Be Lifted Up." An especially interesting program was arranged Saturday morning by a group of college girls on testing Christian living on the college campus.

Those attending the convention were Catherine Johnson, Louise Butts, Elda Mae Scarborough, and Catherine Moore. Miss Frances Thaxton chaperoned the group.

Doctors' Academy Meets

The Doctors' Academy was entertained by a banquet at the Mansion, Thursday, November 16. Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeson were hosts, assisted by Mrs. Daniels.

Officers elected for the year are as follows: Dr. Francis Daniels, president; Dr. Amanda Johnson, vice president; Dr. E. B. Bolton, secretary; and Dr. T. Meadows, treasurer.

After the election, Dr. Daniels read a paper entitled "The Meaning of Ethics."

Southern Literature Class Guests Last Week of Mr. Edwards

Famous Georgia Writer Host to Group of Dr. Wynn's Students

Dr. Wynn's class in Southern Literature were the guests of Harry Stillwell Edwards, noted Georgia writer, last Monday afternoon, Nov. 14, at his plantation home near Macon.

The class left the campus early in the afternoon in cars provided by six members of the faculty.

Mr. Edwards met the group at Holly Bluff, the rustic log cabin where he spends much of his time writing.

After a short walk in the woods surrounding Holly Bluff, the party returned to the cabin, where the class presented a short program. After the program, Mr. Edwards told of his experiences in writing, and of his acquaintanceship with Sidney Lanier, Joel Chandler Harris, and other well-known writers. He also related some of his most familiar stories.

Following the program, coffee was cooked over the fireplace, and a picnic supper was served.

The party returned to the campus shortly after 9 o'clock.

Those taking part in the program were: Evelyn Turner, Ida Ellis Greene, Margaret Wenzel, and Mildred Connell.

Others who went were: Dr. Meadows, Dr. Webber, Miss Louise Smith, Miss Frances Thaxton, Mrs. W. T. Wynn, Miss Mary Mildred Wynn, Miss Marion Keith, and the members of the class, who are: Frances Bell, Daisy Bell, Jephtha Bonner, Elma Cowan, Dorothy Harper, Mary Davis Harper, Caroline Hooten, Ruth Jackson, Mary Jones, Betty Martin, Martha Neal, Marie Patterson, Eugenia Pittman, Marion Power, Nancie Pryor, Sara Ryan, Mary Sawyer, Marion Scott, Dorothy Shackelford, Mildred Stewart, Elizabeth Wakeford and Marion Williams.

Thanksgiving Playlet Presented At G. S. C. W.

The Dramatic Committee of the Y. W. C. A., under the leadership of Emily Renfro, presented a Thanksgiving playlet at Vespers Sunday night. The playlet is an original piece of work done by the committee. The theme "Why we have Thanksgiving" was carried out in the play. The story of the Pilgrims and the first Thanksgiving was told.

Terrell Volley Ball Team Defeats Bell

Capture of Final Game Makes Group Champions of G. S. C. W.

Terrell B and C defeated Bell, 37-17, last Thursday afternoon in the final game of the volleyball tournament. This declared Terrell B and C winners of the championship. Three other games were played last week. Terrell Proper and Terrell A defeated Atkinson with a score of 37-23, on Monday afternoon. Terrell B and C were victors over the town girls on Monday also. On Tuesday afternoon Bell defeated Terrell Proper and Terrell A with a score of 26-19. Much enthusiasm was evinced during the entire tournament.

State President of Garden Clubs Delivers Address

Miss Willie D. O'Kelley Given High Distinction

Miss Willie O'Kelley spent several days in Atlanta last week attending the celebration of the Georgia Bi-Centennial Committee which was held at Oglethorpe University.

Miss O'Kelley was invited to the celebration because of her intensive study in England this past summer in the interest of the Bi-Centennial Committee. She spoke to the committee concerning the apathy of the state in preserving and obtaining valuable manuscripts which are part of Georgia's history.

Tea Next Friday

The faculty alumnae of the Georgia State College for Women will entertain at a tea in honor of visiting alumnae Friday, November 25 from 5 to 6 o'clock in the college tea room. Every student alumna on the campus is urged to be present.

Dr. W. T. Wynn Will Attend Conference

Dr. William T. Wynn will attend the meeting of the annual conference of the Methodist church of North Georgia which is to be held in Atlanta this week. He is a member of the board of education of the conference.

Mr. Miller S. Bell, treasurer of the college, will also attend the meeting.

\$1,000 Prize Contest Open To Students

The Americana Magazine is sponsoring a contest among undergraduates of American universities for the best satiric contribution either literary or artistic, with a reward of \$1,000.00 for the winning contribution.

The contest closes officially on March 10, 1933. Literary contributions are not to exceed 1,000 words, and non prize winning material will be purchased at regular space rates. The judges who have been chosen are Gilbert Seldes, Hendrik Willem Van Loon and George Grosz.

Manuscripts and pictures must be addressed to: Americana, 1280 Lexington avenue, N. Y. C., N. Y., enclosing a self-addressed envelope.

Corinthian Contest Winners Announced

Tuesday morning in chapel Marion Keith announced the winners of the Corinthian contest as follows: Upper classman story, "The Gang's Thanksgiving," by Virginia Hale; poem, "Beauty," and essay, "Peace," both by Polly Reynolds; freshman poem, "Woods," by Frances Profumo; story, "Deceivers, Aren't We All?" and essay, "My College Knowledge to Date," both by Elizabeth Smith.

The winners will be awarded appropriate books which have not yet been selected.

Mrs. Thomas H. Berry, of Rome, Stresses Conservation of State's Beauties

Mrs. Thomas Berry of Rome, president of the State Garden Club spoke to the student body of the college Wednesday morning, November 16.

Mrs. Berry stated that this was only the fifth year that Georgia had been organized as a Garden Club; but the state has made much progress in that time. Georgia's Garden Club today is third in size in the United States.

Stressing the importance of the convention of Georgia's beauty, Mrs. Berry gave the quotation, "Nothing is so elusive as beauty. In the act of grasping it, we destroy it; only by sparing it do we have it."

While in Milledgeville, Mrs. Berry was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Beeson, and Mrs. Hines, president of the local Garden Club. Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Berry addressed the Milledgeville Garden Club at their meeting at Green Acres, the home of Mrs. Hines.

Soph Leaders Picked By Vote of Class

Seven outstanding Sophomores were chosen to represent their class in this year's "Spectrum" at a class meeting Tuesday morning.

Those elected were Josephine Redwine, Viola Carruth, Lillian Jordan, Josephine and Virginia Peacock, Sara Stenbridge, and Josephine Jennings.

Junior Class Selects Outstanding Members

The Junior class chose its outstanding members last Tuesday morning, Nov. 15. Those elected were: Virginia Tanner, Douglas; Emily Renfro, Columbus; Dot Smith, Milledgeville; Evelyn Turner, Thomasville; Marie Parker, Atlanta; Christine Goodson, Dawson; and Margaret K. Smith, Atlanta. These girls were chosen because of their leadership in club and class activities.

Christmas Holidays

Christmas holidays will begin this year on Thursday, December 22. Dr. Beeson announces. This means that classes for the year 1932 will be over at 5:30 on Wednesday, December 21.

College will reopen on Tuesday, January 3, 1933.

SOPHS ENJOY CLASS DANCE SATURDAY

Members of the Sophomore class enjoyed a dance, Saturday night, in Ennis Recreation hall.

Music for the dance was furnished by an orchestra composed of: Pauline Reynolds, piano; Betty Hill, saxophone; and Natalie Purden, violin.

During the evening guests were entertained further by a tap dance by Margaret Turner and Margaret Johnson; and a ballet by six members of the class.

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Published Weekly By Students of The
GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR
WOMEN
Corner Hancock and Clark Sts.
Milledgeville, Ga.

"Entered as second-class matter October
30, 1928, at the post office Milledgeville,
Ga., under the Act of March 3, 1879."

SUBSCRIPTION RATE
\$1.00 Per Year

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Welcome, Alumnae

WELCOME ALUMNAE! The campus is
still your home and the latch string is al-
ways out for you.

When Thanksgiving season rolls around
each year, it brings with it along with the
gold and brown leaves and the smell of tur-
key cooking in the kitchen, an especial wel-
come for you. Do you remember all the
times you sat on the bed with your roomies
and heard Martha rave about Bob? And do
you remember wondering what you would
be doing a few years later when all of you
left—if Martha would really marry Bob, and
if you would maybe go to some nice place
to teach where there were plenty of good-
looking eligibles (and maybe make that place
your permanent residence?)
Welcome home!

Why Attend College

Often, upon entering a college, a student is
stumped by the question "Why did you come
to college?" The poor freshman racks his
brain in an effort to find some impressive
phrase in a vain attempt to hide the truth
that he honestly doesn't know just why he
did come. Sometimes his ambitious answer
is that he desires an education, but what
does he mean by education? Sometimes his
answer is that he desires the cultural result
of the four years in college, but what is
culture?

It is quite true that most of the "book
learning" gained in college is forgotten very
soon after the student's graduation. What
then is the purpose of that time spent, and
why spend that time if two-thirds of what
was learned during that time is forgotten?

The answer to the freshman's query comes
in himself. Character is the major outcome
of education.

Count Your Blessings

Only a few more days now before Thanks-
giving, and we are all looking forward to it
with a great deal of pleasure. Why? Well,
the main reason, of course, is the holiday—
no classes. Then there will be a big Thanks-
giving dinner, the ball game, and, this year,
the trip to Macon to hear Kreisler. That's
enough to make us happy.

It is only human nature, of course, to think
of the immediate pleasures of the occasion
rather than the underlying significance of the
day. There is a tendency to enjoy the bene-
fits of the holiday so thoroughly that the
spirit of Thanksgiving is entirely overlooked.

Have we as such to be thankful for as had
the founders of Thanksgiving day? Yes, and
more. The Pilgrim Fathers were deeply
grateful for the preservation of life and the
simple necessities of living. We take these
things for granted. All our lives we have
been accustomed to bodily comfort and well-
being. We have youth, health, friends, love—
and think nothing of it.

In addition we have opportunities for men-
tal, physical, spiritual, and social develop-
ment in advance of thousands of other girls.
We may groan over classes and scoff at edu-
cation, but deep in our hearts we are all
grateful for our superior chances.

It is fitting that we should enjoy the
Thanksgiving season to the utmost, with fun
and food and relaxation; but the riches enjoy-
ment will be realized only if we put into our
celebration something of the real spirit of
Thanksgiving. We shall probably find that
gratitude and turkey mix beautifully.

Friendship

What would life be without friends?
Friends to be gay with us when we're happy?
Friends to cheer us when we're sad? A life
without friendship would be filled with loni-
ness, sadness, and even hatred and jealousy.

During the four years of college life is one
of the most opportune times to form real and
lasting friendships. On our campus we have
more than a thousand chances for making
friends. Are we using this opportunity to
the best advantage? Ask yourself this ques-
tion—"Is my personality the type I would
like to find in a friend?" If you don't think
so then try developing your personality. The
first step in improvement is to realize your
faults and want to do better. Try this test
on yourself. Select ten of your so called
friends or associates. Write a short phrase or
sentence expressing your personal reaction to-
ward each of these friends. Summarize what
you have written. That is about what your
associates think of you. After all we usually
find in people just what we look for or expect
to find.

On Words

Words! What a world of meaning words
can convey. To the anxious prisoner a few
words spoken by a judge can give him life or
death. A few words spoken by a surgeon
can impart new life into one who awaits the
outcome of an operation. The poet with his
skill in words can transport one into foreign
lands or scenes of beauty. Are not words
wonderful things?

The English language possesses four hun-
dred and fifty thousand words, not two of
which have the same value, however closely
they resemble each other in meaning.
A variety of words, well chosen lends charm
to one's speech.

Cucumbers were a favorite dish of the
Roman Emperor, Tiberius.

Self-Education

When John Erskine said, "We must edu-
cate ourselves to enjoy new aspects of life
or else give up the opportunities and, to that
extent, admit ourselves failures," he con-
densed into one statement the problem and
solution of man's adjustment to a perplexing,
over-changing environment.

In a normal life, every new day brings
more surprises to be enjoyed and fresh prob-
lems, to be faced. Only through education
can man take advantage of the wonders and
beauties of the world which are hidden at
his finger-tips, solve his problems with a
jest, and get his "money's worth" out of life.

The most pitiful failure in the world is
the failure of a person to adjust himself to
life as he finds it. Nothing is so heart-break-
ing futile as the inability to face facts
squarely. When a man has educated himself
to the extent that he can meet the complex-
ities of existence with courage and unravel
them with enthusiasm and enjoyment, he is
a success.

Unfortunately, opportunities are not equally
rich for everybody. Abilities differ to a
great extent. But every man can learn to
enjoy the new aspects of life which he meets
to the greatest extent of which he is capable.

Is Your House Clean?

The first general inspection of the year,
together with the stimulus provided by the
coming of the Thanksgiving visitors, calls
our serious attention to the appearance of
our rooms. Of course, we are interested
in the impression outsiders get of the campus,
the class buildings, the dormitory parlors, and
the other common property, but our rooms
are our own private and individual bits, and
it is in them that we take the most pride.

It is difficult to keep a room tidy, but it can
be done, with just a little work, thoughtfulness,
and foresight. It is hard to express individu-
ality in a room when there are several con-
flicting personalities to be expressed, but
that can be done, too, with careful planning,
cooperation, and a little artistic judgment.

The principles of art can be applied in the
arrangement and care of our rooms as effec-
tively as they can be applied in decorating a
mansion. A little care in harmonious ar-
rangement of furniture, color agreement, se-
lection of pictures, and plain cleanliness will
add a great deal to the atmosphere and gen-
eral appearance of the rooms. Here are a
few hints which might help in brightening up
details:

Plant some bulbs. Flowers always add
charm to a room. If you haven't a bowl, paint
an old can. If you can't afford to buy bulbs,
try a sweet potato in water; the result will
surprise you.

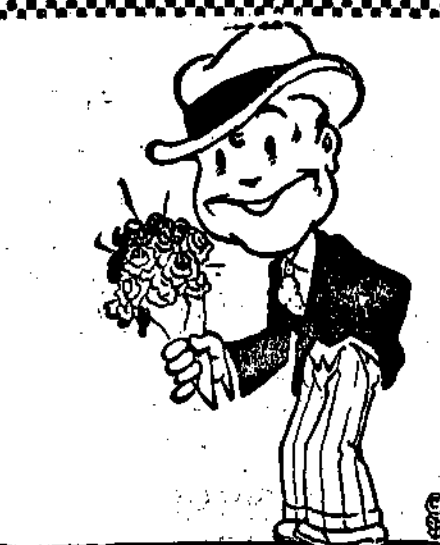
Cover your miscellaneous cushions with
materials or colors which match. This will
add unity and individuality to your room.

Start a what-not shelf. This provides a
place for all sorts of unusual odds and ends
which will attract the admiration of visitors.
Rearrange your room often to prevent get-
ting in a rut or being bored by your sur-
roundings.

Try mopping the floor, dusting the furni-
ture, washing the curtains, and keeping the
closet neat. You will find your abode much
more pleasant and convenient.

Only by sacrifice can man advance—sacri-
fice of leisure, of health, of life itself, to at-
tain nature's ever-receding ideal.—Sir Arthur
Keith.

M. T. (Brother of Philip) SPACE



The Old Refrain, ladies and gen-
tlemen, the old Refrain—Happy
Thanksgiving.

The freshmen are eagerly an-
ticipating the turkey pickings—
and what ho—'tis told to me that
some of the dignified upper-class-
men have been asked to collect
the feathers after the freshmen
pluck them. For what? Maybe
it's for the Indians' hats in the
Georgia Bi-Centennial.

A BYT—Apologies to Wash-
ington Seminary's SYT—was told
that her boy friend had been sent
to Sing Sing. "Oh, well," says
she, "I'd just as soon live in
China."

A man duck is not a male spec-
imen of the well known duck, but
is a native who peels the ropes
when divers go pearl fishing in
Ceylon. If such be the case, who
holds the ropes when a foolish (or
wise) flapper fishes for a dis-
cussion?

There may be a man on the
string but whether or not he's a
duck will depend upon how well
he swims thru married life.

G. S. C. W. is ahead of Life.
The cover of Nov. Life is "Of
Thee I Sing" while the G. S. C.
Library was covered with "Of Thee
I Sing," long, long ago. And peo-
ple that's a play that's play to
read. It's almost as popular as
Halliburton's books were before he
came to talk—no, the authors
(note plurality) are not coming—
it's just good.

People say that one can't eat
his cake and have it but so far
I haven't discovered a method of
eating cake without having it.

Amanda Bloomer was an inven-
tor sometime during the early part
of the 19th century. What did she
invent? Well that's a secret—but
what-ever it was she named it
after herself, and it's not Amanda.

EMOTIONS

One of the finest traits of a
person is emotion. The emotions
that are mild are stimulating,
agreeable such as add to the ac-
tiveness of the individual.

Anything can be overdone;
often this is the case where the
emotions are concerned. When
they are intense, the indigestion is
impaired and the general wear and
tear on the heart and arteries
breaks down a person's health.

Knowing these facts, we should
restrain our emotions and save
our pocketbooks by having fewer
doctor bills.

FLAME LIGHT

You are so like a trembling flame
to me,
Whose heart emits a warmth
and a light,
In which my aching soul is made
to see
Around me, in the darkness of the
night.

I see my blackest shadows turn
to rose
Within the circle of your golden
glow;
Yet gods have pity, as on one who
knows
His soul must follow when the
flame must go.

G. S. C. W. FOR THE ALUMNAE

Through the Week With the



"By Him therefore let us offer
the sacrifice of praise to God con-
tinually, that is, the fruit of our
lips, giving thanks to His name."
Heb. 13:15.

As a sentinel who calls in quiet
tones and in dignity that the au-
tumnal flowers are fading, and the
leaves, tinted by fall's own sweet
breath, are being blown to earth
by the first chilling breezes; so
Thanksgiving comes to us—the
sentinel from God.

One day set aside from all the
rest in the year seems so little for
all that has been given us—"let
us offer praise continually"—It is
beautiful to think that our
hearts can be so overflowing with
gratitude that praises and Thanks-
givings ascend to heaven from
us as constantly as the night de-
scends upon the earth.

Our Pilgrim fathers were so
filled with gratitude for deliver-
ance through months of toil, no
one can picture, and dangers, so
imminent as to make even the
stoutest heart quiver in terripation
that they called into their midst
the heathenish Indian and then
in a spirit of humbleness offered
thanks.

With all the gaiety and merry-
making that is an inevitable part
of a holiday season it is no won-
der that the meaning of Thanks-
giving day is sometimes overlooked
or taken as a matter of course.
The real significance of the day
is too sacred and precious for the
thoughtful to overlook, however,
and, unheard and unseen beneath
the onrush of the merrymakers,
is America, thoughtful America,
with eyes raised to heaven, and
hearts rapt with praise, offering
thanks for blessings so numerous
that we cannot grasp their mag-
nitude.

As a pilgrim, journeying into a
far country, prays each day for
guidance and on reaching the goal
offers thanks for deliverance,
so let our thanksgiving add just
a great "amen" to the prayers
which we have prayed each day.

The volley-ball tournament is
over and Terrell B and C is the
champion dormitory. They won
a hard fought game from Bell
last Thursday.

There will be no Morning Watch
during this week.

The Alumnae will sponsor a
special Thanksgiving program
Thursday morning at 10 o'clock
in the auditorium.

Sunday night at Vespers the
Activity Council will have charge
of the program.

EVENTIDE

When the shadows' folds have
drawn so close,
Around the outstretched arms of
men,
I cannot help but feel that God
Calls every one his friend.

When the gentle stillness of twi-
light falls
On the fields of hay new mown,
Then I know that God above
Calls loveliness His own.
—Jannelle Jones.

Types and More Types

You know there are so many
varieties of Girls like Heinz 57. I
never will forget the fall of 1926.
A beauty special, jammed full of
young ladies, sophisticated as high
school graduates usually are, pulled
into the station, and in the
same time-worn manner descended
upon the college. It was the first
year that the boyish bob had be-
come popular, and several had be-
come so enthusiastic on the sub-
ject of the "shaved heads" that
it was nearly literal. The mem-
bers of such a crew ran together
and believed the effect of the
thing was simply wonderful, I
suppose, and upheld with all the
fervor of youthful spirits their
oath to keep the hair cut off as
long as breath remained in the
body. Such a promise. Of that
gang of radicals, were Dorothy
Colquitt, so far strayed now that
she has curled the hair and put
on sissy clothes, and the acces-
sories that belong; Julie Reese,
who has let the slicked locks be-
come a bob of at least ear-length;
Mary Jane Parker, who was seen
in Atlanta in a long sweeping
dress of one of the fancy colors;
Cat Allen, who has decorated the
anatomy with a permanent; Jink
Arnold, last seen with hair and
more of it.

And while I am still on the sub-
ject of that group have you heard
about the ankle reducers? That
also came in 1926, not long after
the arrival of this class of fresh-
men, and it came with a bang.
Have often wondered who started
such a rumor, but the shock was
campus wide—try it. The idea
was to rise on one toes with each
step, making an upward move-
ment as if the person were full
of yeast and lighter than the
natural. The crew used the lock
step for convenience, and they
rose and fell to class, meeting in
front of the class room building
afterwards for the glorious re-
turn. That same enthusiasm
started a "back to nature" move-
ment where all bed room slippers
were discarded and all inmates of
second floor Ennis padded bare-
footed up and down the hall. Such
is the price that is paid for
beauty. As ever, CAT ALLEN.

BELIEF

Five things have made me know
there is a God;
The smell of lilacs wet with rain
Where star-drops cling like jew-
elled thoughts
In beauty that is almost pain;

The glory of the wind across the
sea,
Salt tinged and with a kiss for
lands
Where golden shores are hot, and
palms
Form purple shadows on the wave
washed sands.

These, and a chapel tower
Whose edge the silver moon has
drawn
Clear-cut against a cloud floored
sky,
And chimneys that ring the hours
on.

And then one other things besides
These and the lilacs wet—that was
The look within your eyes
The day we met.
—Laughing Boy.

TRIBUTE

When I first knew Esther Cathy,
she was on crutches. She had
spent her summer vacation at
the Scottish Rite Hospital and
came to college in the fall with
one leg in a ponderous cast. On
a rainy October day her rubber
tipped crutches slipped and she
fell, breaking the helpless leg in
the cast. She came back to col-
lege undaunted after a painful ses-
sion in the Atlanta hospital and
pursued her work as if nothing
had happened.

She never asked an exception.
What the other girls did she could
do too, the only difference being
that she sometimes did it better.
She never used her lameness as an
excuse for work undone, or as a
plea for sympathy. The handicap
which infantile paralysis laid on
Esther Cathy has been as effec-
tively overcome as it has been in
our next president. She is a most
efficient teacher doing all that any
teacher could and more than
many. She controls her class well,
enters into their interests, and
with her cheerful happy spirit in-
spires them to overcome what dif-
ficulties beset their paths.—Kath-
erine Scott.

JOKES

Swan Song
I can't be
Complacent
When you're
Adjacent.

Preceding the ceremony Miss
Lillian Hart played a group of or-
gan selections and during the
plighting of the cows played "I
Love You Truly"—Indianapolis
News.

STRICT ORDERS

The Boss: On your way to Smith
and Sons you will pass a football
field.
Office Boy (hopefully): Yes, sir.
The Boss: Well, pass it.

WEAK-WILLED

The strong man, gleaming knife
in hand, gazed at the smooth,
white body in the water.
"I cannot do it!" he groaned.
"It's not a man's work." Tears
streamed down his cheeks.

The woman, with a look of utter
scorn, seized the knife—and fin-
ished peeling the onion.

A FALLING TEMPERATURE

Little Girl (rushing into doctor's
office): "Please, doctor, come at
once to father. Mother's taken a
temperature and it's gone down."
Doctor: "That's all right, my
dear—that's splendid."
"Taint all right; it's gone right
down. 'E's swallered it."

PAT MIXED

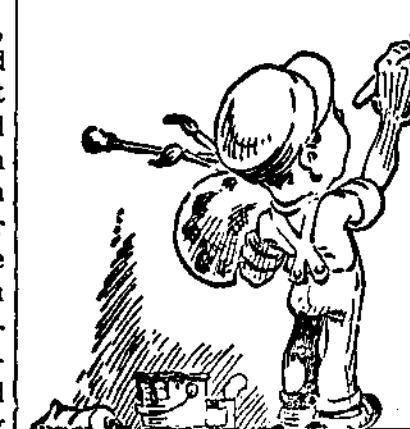
An Irishman got a job at a rail-
way station. When the first train
came in, he forgot the name of
the station; so he called out: "Here
ye are for where ye are going.
All in there for here, come out."

A FAN

"Johnny, what are the seasons?"
"You mean in the United
States?"
"Yes, of course."
"Baseball and Football."

Life is not a little bundle of big
things, but a big bundle of little
things.—Norrison.

CONFESSIONS



We're inclined to think that
"Doodle" Conine will be a unique
butterfly when she reaches the
last stages. Or are there horned
butterflies in existence already?
M. T. we admit our lack of as-
surity.

Will the poemstress of "Hats On
or Off" please advise us how come
everybody's fixed fine. If the in-
firmity gives out of occupants we
know some goils which will be
overcome with unluck.

The lil' girl in Brookline which
learned to palpitate a pipe or-
gan in three weeks is now our
ideal. To think that our attempts
of 30 years at the mouth organism
have resulted in zero.

And Zero express our personal-
ity poetically. What! You don't
know our bodyguard? He is in-
deed a specimen to write home
about. Eyebrows like Mariene Diet-
rich's, sour eyes like Ben Tur-
pin's and the plangent nose of
Clark Gable, Zero stands out in
any crowd. Or maybe we should
say, sits out. He is indeed (as
we said before) the most droop-
mouthed, flop-eared china hound
permeating our window sill.

The Japanese Olympic maids
must have had some training at
our Alma Mater. Or weren't they
informed that they craved to swap
their native costumes with Amer-
ican girls?

Some inquisitive critter wants
us to tell it what is a clock. A
clock, dear one, is a ring-bearing
animal which is filled mit ticks.
Moral: Stage a flitting contest.

News from New Jersey relates
as how the leading statement fol-
lowing dates is, "I had a good
time, but I'm tired." Is the as-
sertion universal. Remedy: grape-
nuts.

Imagine her embarrassment when
P. Gowen telling fortunes told a
student (?) she would never teach
school only to learn that the lady
had been teaching for three years.

Why doesn't the biology de-
partment make a patchwork fur
coat out of all the littys and
rabbits and sell it to a museum to
portray the original of female de-
sires. Or we could start a de-
pression fad and wear our neigh-
bor's pets 'S awful to observe
such waste. Alas 'n' alack.

After all, success is the pleas-
ure one experiences in doing what
one wants.—Charles M. Schwab.
We believe one thing in words;
we believe another in our deeds.—
John Dewey.

"Daughter, your hair is all
messed up. Did that young man
kiss you against your will?"
"He thinks he did, Mother."
—Chicago Pohlenk.

The reason there are so few
after dinner women speakers is
because they usually tell all they
know before the meal is half over.
—Florida Sunshine.

Our Exchange Column

"Library Hush!" That is a new
one—not a food, but a column,
"filled with suggestions from
some of the more attractive mag-
azines and books which may be
a prelude to more serious reading,"
published each week in The Vo-
lette, newspaper of the University
of Tennessee Junior College.

Sophomores, get busy. "Records
show," said Dean Goodrich C.
White in The Emory Wheel, "that
there is a definite drop in scholar-
ship during the fall quarter of
the students' second year at col-
lege."

The all important news in The
Technique this week is a two inch
headline, CUTS GRANTED, as a
result of 1300 students signing a
petition requesting class cuts. The
cut system that will probably go
into effect in January grants one
"cut" a semester in a recitation
subject scheduled one hour a
week; two "cuts" in a two hours
a week course; and three "cuts"
in a three to six hours subject.
This privilege will be limited to
students making a grade not
lower C in the subject.

There's art even in drinking wa-
ter. "Stand on the north side
facing south, bend, twists knob
with right hand, touch lips to
highest part of stream and drink."
No, this is not directions for
a treasure hunt but instruction
given on the art of drinking from
the water cooler at St. Petersburg
Junior College and printed in
The Wooden Horse, a publication
of that institution.

Discovered—one person who has
spent twenty-one years in college
without studying a single lesson or
attending a single class. That
person, according to the Florida
Flambeau of the Florida State
College for Women, is Stelle, "the
dusky matron who presides over
the bread slicing machine in the
college kitchen."

The Brave and Tender

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We must make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time."

—Longfellow.

Men who have been truly great
have all left something to make
us remember them in their great-
ness, for this is the secret of their
success. It is through the med-
ium of books that we are able real-
ly to know these people who have
given their lives to our advance-
ment. Read "Little America" by
Commander Richard Evelyn Byrd,
and see if you think these men
suffered such privations and dan-
gers just for the fun of it. They
were making history, and they
knew it. When the submarine S-51
was sunk men risked their lives
time and time and again, in order
to restore the bodies of these
sailors to their loved ones. Com-
mander Edward Ellsberg was in
charge of this mighty under-
taking, and he has given us a
complete story of it in his inter-
esting book, "On the Bottom."

Their task was almost impossi-
ble but they were rewarded when
the sea was forced, after a year of
battling, to give up its dead, and
all from the lowest to the young
commander on whose finger shone
an Annapolis class ring had been
saluted and buried under the flag
of their country.

BRIGHT SKIN

JULIA PETERKIN

Reviewed by Bennice Johnston

Once more Julia Peterkin paints a picture of the Southern negro with the clever, quick stroke of her brush.

"Blue was aroused from sound sleep before dawn that morning." This awakening of the little negro boy became a great event in his life. That very morning he was taken from home and carried to his grandfather's to live.

On the first day he met Cricket, but a half white child, whom the negroes call "bright skin." Blue, although only twelve at the time, falls in love with Cricket. Man Jay, another cousin of Blue, was also in love with Cricket.

Blue was very small of stature, which kept him from being as skilled as Man Jay in the games that they played and in the work they had to do. Blue was very jealous of Man Jay and tried to equal or even surpass him, but he was never able to accomplish this feat.

For the first two or three weeks Blue was "down-in-the-heart." Blues grandparents did their best to make Blue happy, giving him a mule and special work to do.

Miss Peterkin takes Blue, Man Jay, and Cricket on through their childhood, portraying the customs and superstitions of the negroes very vividly, though rather exaggerating some of their activities.

Man Jay and Blue both work to win Cricket, but she promises neither. Man Jay goes to New York to find work, writing back that as soon as he had enough money he would send for Cricket. While he was gone a stranger came to town. Cricket became engaged to the stranger, much to Blues sorrow. On the eve of the wedding the stranger fails to appear. To save Cricket from embarrassment, Blue offered himself for marriage.

The marriage was not a very happy one until the baby came. Although the baby did not live, a new bond drew Blue and Cricket closer together. Then one day Cricket unexpectedly ran away and joined Man Jay in New York. Blue is stunned by her action but hoped that she would return to him. She did finally return, bringing Man Jay with her, only to leave again after securing a divorce.

The story is very colorful, with descriptions of the old plantation and negro life. The character delineations are word studies, strengthened by the dramatic actions of each one throughout the entire story.

Miss Peterkin writes with an understanding of the habits and speech of the negro. The dialect is extremely interesting and typical. By the speech of the people we get an insight of their characters. This book is written in a light train, which makes it easy to read. The story is interesting for the moment but does not make a very deep or lasting impression upon its readers.

BILL'S KARMELKORN SHOP

Good Popcorn, Good Sandwiches

COMPIMENTS OF ROGERS

Six Years Ago From the Colonnade

1. The opening of the new auditorium on November 17, 1936. At the chapel exercises, Robertine McClendon, Mary Elliott, and Dorothy Parks, representative of the Freshman class, presented a Bible to Dr. Parks as a gift from the class to the new auditorium. The Freshmen sat in the center, Senior Normals on the right, and Juniors and Seniors on the left.
2. The class of '26 plans their annual banquet at the Baldwin.
3. Freshmen Council is elected. Among their officers is Dr. Thaxton, daughter of Professor Thaxton.
4. Parliamentary Law will form the basis of discussion for the History Club this year. On Nov. 13, the Club presented a mock organization, called "The Ancient and Honorable Order of the Squint Eyed Squaws of Mudville."
5. "Culled from the Files" is a column on the special Alumnae page telling news from the 1924 class.
6. International Book Week has just passed (as in 1932).
7. The Scotch Highlanders band gave the first Lyceum number in the New Auditorium Wednesday afternoon and evening. The French Marionettes will entertain Saturday.
8. This story was found in the Exchange Column, from the Mercury Cluster: Upperclassmen of Loyola University, New Orleans, razz Freshmen by making them roll an egg across the pavement with their noses. The entertainments are at their height when the egg breaks in the Freshman's frantic effort to get it to its goal. As a punster, witnessing the roll, said, "The Freshman knows what he nose when he noses it."

New Shop Built

New carpenter and paint shops are being built in the walled enclosure adjoining the central heating plant, and when completed they will replace the shops which have been located in the basement of Terrell.

Mary Arnold and Martha Perkins spent last week at their home in Hogansville.

Among those who are expected to visit on the campus during the Thanksgiving holidays are Misses Mary Baker Black, Mary Ann Belcher, Martha Strange, Alice Lee McCormick, Ruth L. Wilson, Faith Porch, Marian Ogletree, Pauline Dunn.

ODORLESS

- 1 Dress 50c
- 2 Dresses 85c
- 3 Dresses \$1.25

Free Cleaning to Virginia Newsome

FRALEY'S

Drop in to see us and have a sandwich and a cup of hot coffee

Your Patronage Will Be Appreciated
Piggly Wiggly

TOM'S BAKE SHOP

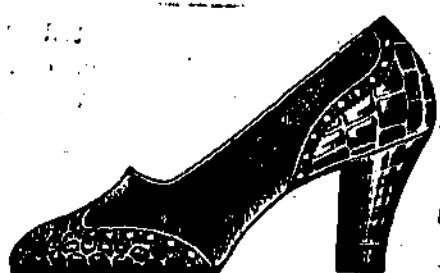
Try Our Barbecue Sandwiches 5c
The Best In Town

SPECIAL SALE GAYTEES

\$1.00 to \$2.00 and

Shoes, Pumps, Slaps, and Oxfords
The styles are different and the prices are different.
\$2.95 to \$4.95

BELL'S



E. E. BELL

Memorial Pilgrimage

The annual pilgrimage to the cemetery to visit the graves of Dr. Chappell and Dr. Parks will be made Nov. 29, the birthday anniversary of Dr. Parks.

Martha and Louise Williams spent the week-end in Grantville.

Misses Gertrude Cadwell and Kitty Frazier, of Atlanta, were the guests of Marie Parker and Viola James last week-end.

Our gang joins me in wishing you a happy Thanksgiving. Don't miss the big football game.

R. H. Wooten

Misses Minnie Dunn and Vera Spell spent the past week-end in Fitzgerald.

Winnie George and Margaret Thompson of Atlanta, were the week-end guests of Doodle Conine.

Imperial Hotel

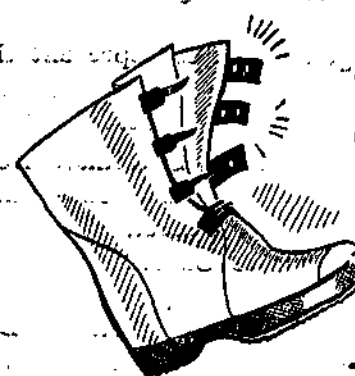
Peachtree at Ivy Street
ATLANTA, GA.

Atlanta's Friendly Hotel

Rates from \$1.50
Garage Dining Room
Owned and Operated By
Emory University

Robert Carpenter,
Manager

Evolution of An Outershoe



Do you remember when overshoes were called Galoshes and looked like this



They were worn buckles loose and front gaping defiantly!

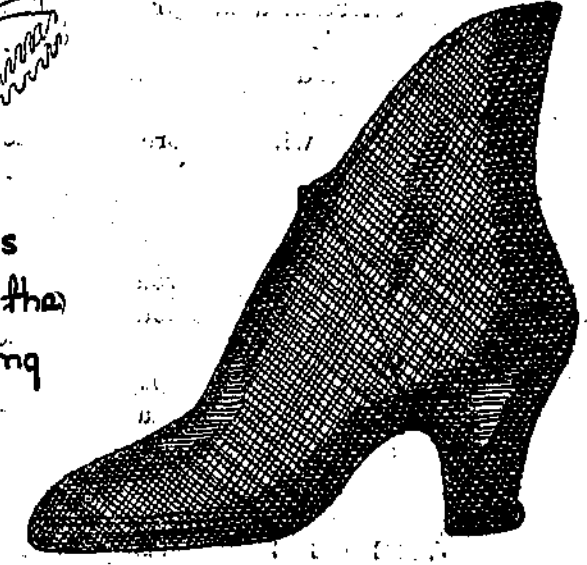
The French fashion world threw up its hands in horror at the prospect of a smart woman wearing those



Then we designed Gaytees — trim, tailored, chic, actually lighter than a ballet dancer's slipper, without a single fastener



Now all Paris approves with the most flattering enthusiasm.



slip on

Gaytees

NO SNAPS • NO BUCKLES • NO FASTENERS

PHONE 202

GET IT AT HARRIS HALL'S

PHONE 202